THEODORE ROOSEVELT TELLS LIFE STORY

In Chapters of a Possible Autobiography, Former President and President Maker Gives Intimate Account of Himself from His Youth Up.

> Third Section. THE VIGOR OF LIFE.

more objective feeling about himself as s child than he has about his father or mother. He feels as though that child tor as either of his parents. The saying that the child is the father to the man may be taken in a sense almost the reverse of that usually given to it. The child is father to the man in the sense that his individuality is separate from the individuality of the grown-up into which he turns. This is perhaps one reason why a man can speak of his child-hood and early youth with a sense of detachment.

detachment.

Having been a sickly boy, with no natural bodily prowess, and having lived
much at home, I was at first quite unable to hold my own when thrown into
contact with other boys of fougher antecedents. I was nervous and timid. Yet from reading of the people I admired-ranging from the soldiers of Vailey Forge, and Morgan's riflemen, to the heroes of my favorite stories—and from hearing of the feats performed by my Southern forefathers and kinfolk, and I was apt to shoot forward, and in such event we went over the fence in a way that reminded me of Leech's and who could hold their own in the like them. Until I was nearly fourteen I let this desire take no more definite.

I let this desire take no more definite shape than day drams. Then an incident cedents. I was nervous and timid. Yet I let this desire take no more definite shape than day dreams. Then an incident happened that did me real good.

Having an attack of asthma. I was sent off by myself to Moosehead Lake. On the stage-coach ride thither I en-countered a couple of other boys who were about my own age, but very much more competent and also much more mischievous. I have no doubt they were good-hearted boys, but they were boys. They found that I was a fore-ordained and predestined victim, and in-dustriously proceeded to make life mis-erable for me. The worst feature was that when I finally tried to fight then I discovered that either one singly could not only handle me with easy contempt, but handle me so as not to hurt me much and yet to prevent my doing any

In the School of Experience.

The experience taught me that probably no amount of good advice could have taught me. I made up my mind that I must try to learn so that I would not again be put in such a helpless position and having become quickly and bitterly conscious that I did not have the natural prowess to hold my own, I decided that I would try to supply its place by train-ing. Accordingly, with my father's hearty spproval. I started to learn to box. I was a painfully slow and awkward pupil, and certainly worked two or three years before I made any perceptible improve eent whatever. My first boxing master was John Long.

an ex-prize fighter. I can see his rooms now, with colored pictures of the fights between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan, and Heenan and Sayers, and other great events in the annals of the squared circle. On one occasion, to excite interest among his patrons, he held a series of "cham nis parrons, he held a series of "cham-pionship" matches for the different weights, the prizes being, at least in my own class, pewter mugs of a value, I should suppose, approximately 50 cents. Neither he nor I had any idea that I could do anything, but I was entered in the even worse than I was. Equally to their surprise and to my own, and to John ne of my most prized possessions. it, and alluded to it, and I fear

rank in either, even at my own weight. once, in the big contests in the gym, I got either into the finals or semi-finals, themselves to the I forget which; but aside from this the spectable rifle shots chief part I played was to act as trial class that I belong. horse for some friend or classmate who did have a chance of distinguishing himself in the championship contests.

Not a "First Flight Rider."

actly as with boxing. It was a long time before I became even a respectable rider, and I never got much higher. I mean by this that I never became a first-flight man in the hunting field, and never even approached the broncho-busting class in the West. Any man, if he chooses, can gradually school himself to the requisite nerve, and gradually learn the requisite seat and hands, that will the him to do respectably across surry, or to perform the average work a ranch. Of my ranch experiences shall speak later. At intervals after leaving college I hunted on Long Island

terest was on one occasion when I broke my arm. My purse did not permit m to own expensive horses. On this occa-sion I was riding an animal, a buggy horse originally, which its owner sold because now and then it insisted on thoughtfully lying down when in har-ness. It never did this under the saddle. and when he turned it out to grass it would solemnly hop over the fence and get somewhere where it did not belong. The last trait was what converted it into hunter. It was a natural jumper, al-

though without any speed.

On the hunt in question I got along very well until the pace winded my exbuggy horse, and it turned a somersault bugsy horse, and it turned a somersault over a fence. When I got on it after the fall I found I could not use my left arm. I supposed it was merely a strain. The bugsy horse was a sedate animal which I rode with a snaffle. So we pounded along at the tail of the hunt, and I did not appreciate that my arm was broken for three or four fences. Then we came to a big drop, and the jar made the hones slip past one another so

chair. I got in at the death. I think August Belmont was master f the hunt when the above incident oc-urred. I know he was master on an-

Looking back, a man really has a mild adventure. On one of the hunts dragged by one stirrup, and killed. In consequence I bought a pair of safety stirrups, which I used the next time was not the present him, individually, but an ancestor; just as much an ancestor as either of his parents. The saying tor as either of his parents. The saying the child is the father to the man at one jump, and then the other at another jump-with a fall for me on each occasion. I hated to give up the fun so early, and accordingly finished the run without any stirrups. My horse never went as fast as on that run. Doubtless a first-class horseman can ride as well without stirrups as with

them. But I was not a first-class horse man. When anything unexpected hap-pened, I was apt to class the solemn buggy horse firmly with my spurred heels, and the result was that he laid himself out to do his best in the way of galloping. He speedily found that, thanks to the snaffle bit, I could not pull him in so when we came to a I was fond of walking and climbing

As a lad I used to go to the North Woods, in Maine, both in fall and win-ter. There I made life friends of two men. Will Dow and Bill Sewall; I canoed with them, and tramped through the woods with them, visiting the winter logging camps on snow-shoes. After-ward they were with me in the West. Will Dow is dead. Bill Sewall was collector of customs under me, on the Aroostook border. Except when hunt ing I never did any mountaineering save a couple of conventional trips up the Matterhorn and the Jungfrau or one occasion when I was in Switzerland.

States. He was my groomsman, my best man, when I was married-at St. George's, Hanover Square, which made me feel as if I were living in one of Thackeray's novels.

My own experience as regards marks-

bragged about it, for a number of years, manship was much the same as my exand I only wish I knew where it was perience as regards horsemanship. There now. Years later I read an account of a are men whose eye and hand are so Years later I read an account of a are men whose eye and hand are so man who once in a fifth-rate handi-quick and so sure that they achieve cap won a worthless pewter medal and a perfection of marksmanship to which selves fair rifle shots. The men who show this requisite industry and judg-ment can without special difficulty raise themselves to the second class of respectable rifle shots; and it is to this

The Requisites of the Hunter.

But to have reached this point of marksmanship with the rifle at a target I was fond of horseback riding, but I by no means imples ability to bit game took to it slowly and with difficulty, ex- in the field, especially dangerous game All kinds of other qualities, moral and physical, enter into being a good hunter and especially a good hunter after dangerous game, just as all kinds of other qualities in addition to skill with the efficiency with the rifle has been attained, the prime requisites are cool judgment and that kind of nerve which consists in avoiding being rattled. • Any beginner is apt to have "buck fever,"



other occasion on which I met with a dear describts as "n big leader."



Col. Roosevelt, with several intimate friends of his early life.

ervous excitement which may be entirely divorced from timidity. It may affect a man the first time he has to speak to a large audience just as it af-

the Matterborn and the Jungfrau of none occasion when I was in Switzerland.

Shouthing at Sangamore Hill.

I never did much with the shoigun, but practiced a good deal with the rife. I had a rife range at Sangamore Hill where I was visited by parties of reseased Bore prisoners, after the close of released Bore prisoners, after the close of the South friend, its arcs Speck von Stern.

Among the many other good men was a stanch friend, its arcs Speck von Stern.

Was a stanch friend, its arcs Speck von Stern.

After he has, achieved the shilly to the prisoners and most efficient servant of Gerbard and most efficient servant of Gerbard and most efficient servant of Gerbard volume of reminiscences. It was he who first tailed over with me the special story of the pig dog in Archibal with distinction of the prisoners of th before he has reached that grade

Facing Big Game.

A man who has reached the degree of proficiency indicated above is quite warranted in walking in at a lion at bay, in an open plain, to, say, within a hunone of in it ever after. Well, as soon as I remember, the only one of my exceedingly rare athletic triumphs which would be worth relating. I did a good deal of boxing and wrestling I did a good deal of boxing and wrestling in Harvard, but never attained to the first selection of marksmaniship to which with an appearance will enable ordinary men to dred yards. If the lion has not charged, the man ought at that distance to knock not learn to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the lion is already charging; and if the lion is already charging; the man ought at that distance to be able to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the lion is already charging; and if the lion is already charging; and ought at that distance to be able to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the man ought at that distance to be able to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the man ought at that distance to be able to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the man ought at that distance to be able to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the man ought at that distance to be able to shoot with any accurracy at all. In between come the muss of the man ought at that distance to knock man or prevent his charging; and if the lion is already charging; and the man ought at that distance to knock man or prevent his charging; and the man ought at the man ought at that distance to knock man or prevent his charging; and the man ought at that distance to knock man or prevent his charging; and the man ought at the work man or prevent his charging; and the man or prevent his charging in the man or prevent his charging; and the man or prevent his charging in the stop him. But the amount of prowess which warrants a man in relying on his ability to perform this feat does not by any means justify him in thinking that, for instance, he can be seen to be seen the seen to be seen men of indifferent prow for instance, he can crawl after a wound

I have known men of indifferent prow-ess to perform this latter feat success fully, but at least as often they have been unsuccessful, and in these cases the result has been unpicasant. The man who habitually follows wounded loins inof thick cover must be a hunter of the highest skill, or he can count with cer-

effort and deliberate determination to of trying to turn to come at me, he overcome it. More happily constituted collapsed like a shot rabbit.

experiences of many veteran numers, I rise evenly on the pony. I was at the regard all the four African animals, but it especially the lion, elephant, and buffalo, as much more dangerous than the grizzly. As it happened, however, the only narrow escape I personally ever had was from a grizzly, and in Africa the animal With infinite labor I would get the skin

I should have had time for a couple more shots. The African buffalo is undoubtedly a dangerous beast, but it happened that the few that I shot did not charge. A m buil clephant, a victus "rogue,"

had been killing people in the native vil lages, did charge before being shot at My son Kermit and I stopped it at forty

Another bull elephant, also unwounded, which charged, nearly got me, as I had speak to a large audience just as it alfects him the first time he sees a buck
or goes into battle. What such a man
needs is not courage but nerve control,
cool-headedness. This he can get only
by actual practice. He must, by custom
and repeated exercise of self-mastery,
get his nerves thoroughly under control,
thing snapping before his rush, and was
the control to the control to the could have hit me with

imate risk for a man to take when he has reached certain grade of efficiency at the last moment and either retreation at the last moment and either retreation may be a foolish risk for him to take ed or gone by me. But I am not a rhi
I answered "All right," that if I it as a suspicious character. I stopped are in the National Museum at Wash-

But, as I said above, the only narrow escape I met with was not from one of these dangerous African animals, but from a grizzly bear. It was about twenty-four years ago. I had wounded the bear just at sunset, in a wood of lodgepole pines, and, following him, wounded him again, as he stood on the other side of a thicket. He then charged through the brush, coming with such speed and with such an irregular gair that, try as I would, I was not able to get the sight of my rifle on the brain-pan, though I hit him very hard with both the remaining barrels of my maga-zine Winchester. It was in the days of black powder, and the smoke hung. Af-ter my last shot, the first thing I saw gave me buck fever badly, but after I had was the bear's left paw as he struck at gained experience with ordinary game I never had buck fever at all with danger-ous game. In my case the overcoming buck fever was the result of conscious, other jump, and while in the very act

overcome it. More happily constituted men never have to made this determined effort at all—which may, perhaps, show that the averge men can profit more from my experiences than he can from those of the exceptional man.

I have shot only five kinds of animals which could fairly be called dangerous game—that is, the lion, elephang rhinoceros, and buffalo in Africa, and the big grizzly bear a quarter of a century ago in the Rockies. Taking into account not only my own personal experience, but the experiences of many veteran hunters, I rigeard all the four African animals, but time fairly well versed in packing with

killed closest to me as it was charging on the pony and run the ropes over it, was a rhinoceros—al of which goes to show that a man must not generalize erly. Then off we would start, and after too broadly from his own personal expons about a hundred yards I would periences. On the whole, I think the lion notice the hide beginning to bulge periences. On the whole, I think the lion the most dangerous of all these five animals: that is, I think that, if fairly hunted, there is a larger percentage of hunters killed or mauled for a given number of lions killed than for a given number of any one of the other animals. Yet I personally had no difficulties with lions.

Kermit Helps Stop Elephant.

I twice killed lions which were at bay and just starting to charge, and I killed a heavy-maned male while it was in full charge. But in each instance I had plenty of leeway, the animal being so far off that even if my bullet had not been fatal that even if my bullet had not been fatal ride properly as a pack on the following

The Old Guide's Scorn.



had a difficulty with my guide. He profound contempt for "tenderfeet," mated by the fact that I wore spects eles-which at that day and in that re gion were usually held to indicate defective moral character in the weare He had never previously acted as guide r, as he expressed it, "trundled

to me, but I could not to to make the was missed by my quietness, and by the fact that I had not in any way resented either his actions or his landays we had been to days we had been to day we had been to days we had been to days we had been to days we had been to d ting with the cocked rifle across his knees, the muzzle to the left. My rifle was leaning against a tree near the cooking things to his right. Managing to get near it, I whipped it up and threw the bead on him, calling, "Hands up!" He, of course, put up his hands, and then said: "Oh, come, I was only To which I answered, "Well,

Trapping the Trapper.

He remonstrated, saying the rifle would go off, and I told him to let it go off. However, he straightened his legs in without a jar. I then made him move back, and picked up the rifle. By this time he was quite sober, and really did not seem angry, looking at me quizzically. He told me that if I would give him back his rifle he would call it quits and we could go on together. I dld not think it best to trust him, so I told him that our hunt was pretty well through, anyway, and that I would go home. There was a blasted pine on the trail. in plain view of the camp, about see him in camp, but that he must not come after me, for if he did I should



The reason why I was alone in the mountains on this occasion was because, for the only time in all my experience, not exist," Col. Roosevelt says of him.

"The Vigor of Life," Subject of Section Published Today, Brings Colonel to Interesting Narratives of the Many Sports of Boyhood and Manhood.

and would shoot. He said he had no intention of coming after me, and as he of come was very much crippled with rheumatism I did not believe he would do so. and would shoot. He said he had no intention of coming after me, and as he was very much crippled with rheumatism I did not believe he would do so.

Accordingly I took the little mare, with nothing but some flour, bacon, and teg and my bed-roll, and started off. At the blasted pine I looked around, and as I could see him in camp, I left his rifle there. I then traveled till dark, and that night, for the only time in my experience, I used in camping a trick of worked in an office the case was difperience. I used in camping a trick of the old-time trappers in the Indian days. I did not believe I would be followed, but still it was not possible to be sure:

assume that it was with hostile intent a hunter, but merely as "Johnny Goff's

worked in an office the case was dif-

that night, for the only time in my experience. I used in camping a trick of the old-time trappers in the Indian days. I did not believe I would be followed, but still it was not possible to be sure; so, after getting supper, while my pony fed round, I left the fire burning, repacked the mare, and pushed ahead until it literally became so dark that I could not see.

Then I picketed the mare, slept where I was without a fire until the first streak of dawn, and then pushed on for a coupe of hours before halting to take breakfast and to let the little mare have a good feed. No plainsman needs to be told that a man should not lie near a fire If there is danger of an enemy creeping up on him, and that, above all, a man should not put himself in a position where he can be ambushed at dawn. On this second day I lost the trail, and toward nightfall gave up the effort to find it, camped where I was, and went out to shoot a grouse for supper. It was while hunting in vain for a grouse that I came on the bear and killed it, as above described.

When I reached the settlement and went into the store, the storekeeper identified me by remarking: "You're the tenderfoot that old Hank was trundling, ain't you?" I admitted that I was. A good many years later, after I had been elected Vice President. I went on a cougar hunt in Northwestern Colorado with Johnny Goff, a famous hunter and mountain man. It was midwinter. I was rather proud of my achievements, and pictured myself as being known to the few settlers in the neighborhood as a successful mountain-llon hunter. I existence, the most dismal, But the Joy of Ilfe is a very good thing, and while out that they did not even allude to me as the Vice President-elect, let alone as has the place.

Theodore Roosevely

Passing of Great Scientist Marked by Prof. Ward's Death

Man for Many Years Resident of Washington Was Leader of Number of Sociological Societies and Known Throughout Scientific World.

By DEAN C. W. A. VEDITZ.

esser of economics and sociology in the George Washington University. I dare say scarcely a score of people in Washington realize that the death recently of Prof. Lester Frank Ward marks tinguished sociologist. Ward was the first president of the American Sociological Society, one of the first presidents of the International Institute of Sociology—

of sociology throughout Europe. His prin-cipal writings are probably better known in Germany. France, Switzerland-and even in Russia and Japan—than they are in this country, since they have been translated into several foreign languages

Ressian Presents Paper.

I recall a curious incident that took place six years ago in Switzerland, white I happened to be spending a summer there. Prof. Ludwig Stein, of the Uni-versity of Berne, invited me one Saturversity of Berne, invited me one Satur-day to attend a meeting of his seminary in advanced sociology. This seminary was attended by nearly a hundred gradwas attended by nearly a hundred grad-uate students from all over Europe; there were Japs and Russians and Hungarians NEWSPAPER MEN OF PAST.

and Italians—all studying social phi-losophy under Stein's direction. At each session of the seminary one of the students presents a portion of his doctor's thesis for discussion and criticism. On this occasion a young Rus-sian savant presented a paper on

Ward Scientific Optimist.

I can best characterize Ward's doctrine as a most ingenious and convincing scientific optimism. There is, of course, much scientific pessimism and not a little unscientific optimism in the not a little unscientific optimism i socological thought of today. But was rigidly scientific and unqualifiedly optimistic. He believed firmly in what society by society, in the almost unlimited improvability of man and his social environment, and in the fundamental significance of opportunity.

Though born in Illinois, in 1841, Ward was long a resident of Washington. Here he studied at the old Columbian Uni-versity, now George Washington University, now George Washington Uni-versity, and became a distinguished geologist and paleobotanist, being for many years connected with the Geologi-cal Survey. From here he went to serve in the civil war, and from here, five

years ago, he went to Brown University as professor of sociology. His death marks the disappearance of

Pulitzer School Picked Six Who Made Journalistic History.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

For the Pulitzer School of Journalism t was a critical undertaking to pick out half a dozen journalists of the past to use their faces on medallions. Some distinguished men were barred merely beause no authentic portraits of them are known to exist. Among these was John Peter Zenger, who made the fight for a free press in Colonial New York, and whose trial first established the principle that in a libel prosecution the jury are judges both of law and fact.

Joseph Addison, 1672-1719. nin Franklin, 1706-1790. John T. Delane, 1817-1879.

Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe is claimed to have been the father of the editorial leader. He founded several different types of papers, and made trade and commerce information a newspaper feature for the first time. Addison's Ram-

feature for the first time. Addison's Rambler and Spectator, made up of essays, did much toward the creation of a polished English style in Journalism.

Benjamin Franklin's name and career are familiar to all Americans. Isaiah Thomme, of the Masschusetts Spy (Boston), and later of the Wordester Spy, wrote "The History of Printing in America; with a Biography of Printers and an Account of Newspapers; to Which Is Prefixed a Concise View of the Discovery and Progress of the Art in Other Parts of the World." John T. Delane succeeded Thomas Barnes as editor of the London Times and held that piace for thirty-six The destruction of the land partially explain this, but the loss of hydrogen is an important factor. The hydrogen accumulated in the higher atmospheric strata, and all the water does not return to the surface. Therefore, the quantities of two slowers dimensionally drying. To cite one example: On the north side of the Alps there is a continual falling off in the depth of the lake and a gradually, drying. The total partial to the surface and the canton Zurich: today there are seventy-six. The destruction of the land partially explain this, but the loss of hydrogen is an important factor. The hydrogen accumulated in the higher atmospheric strata, and all the water does not return to the surface. Therefore, the quantities of the globe is always diminishing, and the earth is incessantly, if gradually, drying. To cite one example: On the north side of the Alps there is a continual falling off in the depth of the lake and a gradually and fifty years ago there were 19 lakes in the canton Zurich: today there are seventy-six. The destruction of the land partial formation of swamps. Two hundred and fifty years ago there were 19 lakes in the canton Zurich: today there are seventy-six. The destruction of the land partial formation of swamps. Two hundred and fifty years ago there were 19 lakes in the canton Zurich: today there are seventy-six. The destruction of the land partial formation of swamps. Two hundred and fifty y Years. Horace Greeley started the New York Tribune the same year that Delane began as editor of the London Times, 1841. and was concededly a powerful in-fluence on the thought of America. Probably the list could not well be im-

proved upon. It is an interesting thought, however, that the modern daily news-paper, of which news accurateness and adequacy are the keynotes, and which strives each time that it comes out to picture correctly what the world has been loing for twenty-four hours, was not ireamed of by the first four men named. nalism of the present is a new developtury.

How the Earth Dried Up.

From the Philadelphia Record. or by ultraviolet rays it produces hydrogen and peroxide of hydrogen, and then it does not form oxygen. Electrolytic

decomposition forms oxygen. A German investigator bases a new ory relating to the drying of the earth on the fact that one form of decomposition produces oxygen, while the other form does not. Part of the water vapor emitted by the seas is decomposed by the ultraviolet rays of the sun; the hydrogen formed rises toward the high atmospheric

gen accumulated in the higher atmos-phere is diffused in interstellar space. ededly a powerful inght of America.

Cornelius Kelly, sixty-eight, bealthy, of Atla

City, has just warried Anna Cox, twenty-nine,
merly a maid in his family.